

PUBLIC LEDGER



FIFTH YEAR.

MAYSVILLE, KY., SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1896.

ONE CENT.



If you have friends visiting you, or if you are going away on a visit, please drop us a note to that effect.

Colonel D. O. P. E. Robinson is home from a tour of West Virginia.

Mrs. M. W. Couts is visiting Mrs. Charles Wheeler of Houstonville.

Mrs. Hamlet Sharp is at Paris on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Henry Sharp.

Mrs. Elizabeth Power is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Power at Paris.

Major Robert Fiskins returned last evening from the St. Louis Convention.

Mrs. J. F. Parker has been the guest of Mrs. T. B. Trigg at Mt. Oliver for a few days.

Colonel W. L. Rue Thomas is home from a business and inspection tour in the East.

Miss Nannie McDanah has returned from an extended visit to relatives in Cincinnati.

Mrs. Jennie Williams and little daughter are visiting Mrs. Nancy Chander of Mt. Oliver.

Messrs. Will D. Cochran and John P. McCarter came in this morning from St. Louis.

Mr. Robert Lamb of Dayton, Ky., is the guest of Mrs. James Hill of West Third street.

Mrs. R. C. Tucker and son of Paris are spending a few days with relatives in this city.

Mrs. Thomas Wells and Mrs. Nannie Clarke are at Bluebell Springs to remain several weeks.

Hon. and Mrs. James Barbour and Mr. J. Foster Barbour returned yesterday from Clifton Springs, N. Y.

Mrs. Elizabeth Clinkbeard of Winchester has returned home after an extended visit to relatives in this city.

Mrs. R. G. Gilmore and little Nancy went yesterday to Huntington to visit Mrs. and Mrs. Thomas Gilmore.

Mrs. Annie Means and Miss Elizabeth Sheep returned last night after a pleasant visit to Cincinnati and Melbourne.

Mrs. Charles Crawford, wife and baby and Miss Minnie Hales of Cincinnati are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Crawford of Lee Street.

Karl Jacobs, a Daver boy, will accompany Alvina, the balloonist, when he makes the ascer's on at Ripley, on July 4th.

The Court of Appeals overruled the petition for a rehearing in the case of *Frisco vs. Lytham*, taken up from this county.

Mr. George H. Brodt, formerly of the Maysville Shoe Company, is now Superintendent of the Galena Shoe Company at Galena, Ill.

The congregation of the St. James Catholic Church at Minerva gave a picnic at the Germantown Fair Grounds on Saturday June 27th.

John L. Wheatley, one of Sardis' aged citizens, has his made in the summer of 1890 of peacock feathers, by a Mrs. Johnson of the Five Lick neighborhood.

The Court of Appeals has reversed the decision of the lower Court in the case of the State of Kentucky against the Mason & Foard Company. In the lower Court the state got judgment for \$1,000. The higher tribunal renders a judgment in favor of the company for \$1,000.

Deafness Cannot be Cured
by local applications, as they cannot affect the dead portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed, the ear becomes dead, and perfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, Deafness will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure Send for circulars, free.

F. C. GRIERSON & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 750.

MAYSVILLE WEATHER.

What We May Expect for the Next Twenty-four Hours.

THE LEDGER'S WEATHER SIGNALS.

Wind streamer—Fair!

Blue—Rain or Snow!

With Rock Above—'Twill Warm

If Block's Beneath—Coldest 'twill

be!

Unless Block's shown—no change

The above forecasts are made for a period of thirty-six hours, ending at 8 o'clock to-morrow evening.

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Mrs. Etta Irwin is recovering from the effects of her fall from the window of the K. of P. Hall at West Union.

For Pure Drugs call on Henry W. Hay, successor to Dr. C. Power, next door to Post office. Prescriptions a specialty.

HIGHLY ENTERTAINED.

Mr. W. T. Berry Threw Open Heart and Home to the Teachers.

One of the happiest events which has transpired in our city in many, many days was the intelligent gathering which met last evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Berry in the Sixth Ward.

It has been a charming custom among the Principals and teachers in our Public Schools to meet around a festal board entire and completely they are dismissed for the summer vacation. This year the happy event came to the popular Principal of the Fifth Ward School, and he, in his charming wife and accomplished daughter, Miss Berry, had such splendid and able assistants as to render stiffness, formality and awkwardness impossible. Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Hayes Thomas, Mr. Swift, Mr. Asbury, Mr. Hutchins, Mr. Curran, Mr. Gabby, Misses Burrows, Goiling, Campbell, Wallace, Wilson, Martin and Grant were the company of pedagogues who regaled themselves at the feast of reason and flow of soul prepared by this friend and contemporary in life and work.

The evening was an ideal one and the sweet home of the Berry's never wore a more hospitable air, nor gave a more cordial greeting. The beautiful lawn was but a velvet carpet of Nature's own weaving, while parlor, hall and reception rooms were gay with brilliant lights and sweet with flowers. At 7 o'clock the guests were invited to the dining-room where was spread a veritable banquet of deliciously prepared edibles, not alone of substantials, but delicacies as well, and to be thus placed and have the attention of skilled waitresses who had nothing to do with the serving of food was as much to give joy as were the tempting and palatable dishes, which made everybody wish for additional means to renew an appetite. Of course no "shop talk" was allowed, only those subjects and conversations which would produce laughter, mirth and real enjoyment.

It was a late hour when the guests departed.

In our hearts nothing but a sense that to be among men and women who ceaselessly work and untriringly think that their work may reach the greatest number and for the greatest good, our class of servants from whom we expect everything, to whom we have nothing to offer.

Men and women who fill the most important positions and upon whose shoulders rest the gravest responsibilities.

If we did but stop to consider the subject, then how glad should we be to chronicle any event which brings joy and relaxation to their overwrought minds and bodies, and with this knowledge we reaffirm that this social gathering was one brilliant in intellectuality,

and in its social qualifications and most fitting to take its place among the beautiful functions of the year.

Miss Eva Fowler is critically ill at her home in the Fifth Ward.

Mr. W. R. Gill received this morning a carload of fine shorthorn cattle.

William Ireland, formerly of this city, was fined \$10 and costs in Cincinnati for trying to jump a board bill at the Dennis Hotel.

The ladies of Mitchell's Chapel will give an ice cream supper Saturday night, June 30th, in the Sixth Ward, next to Cox's Greenhouse, this county.

This firm a few years ago was victimized to the extent of nearly \$90,000 by Kyle, who within a few years rose from the position of Bookkeeper to Vice-President and Secretary. This doubtless was the cause that led to the failure. The peculiar ways of Kyle, it seems, were undetected for a long time, and the exact amount of his shortage was never fully known, even by his employers. It was charged at the time that Kyle was even loaning the firm its own money, which he claimed was made in a side business issue of his own in the way of a lumber business, with an office at Fifth and Main.

Mr. John Schnele of this city, who has been night owl in the C. and O. office at Vanceburg for some time, has been transferred to Mentor.

It is the unanimous opinion of every one who has priced the Watch and Clock by P. J. Murphy, the jeweler, that he is offering them at a price below those these goods have ever been offered. All his Watches are warranted to give satisfaction.

There was a shooting at Lawrence Creek Friday night. Dr. Bulger boarded with Ben Ramsey, and a falling out resulted in the shooting of the latter. He was hit twice but is not fatally hurt. Bulger is in jail.

Kyle was a high roller among high rollers and acquired the nickname of "Wine Dick." He, it will be recalled, married a woman of a public resort, one "Izey," and caused a tremendous sensation at Oxford, O., by sending her to the high toned seminary at that classical little city, where her true character and history finally came to light. Kyle was indicted for his defalcations from Anderson & Harris, but was never tried. Dick went from Cincinnati to Chicago, where he next appeared as Teller for the Cen-

tral Trust and Saving Company. He also ran a book on one of the racetracks there. He soon was mentioned in connection with a shortage of about \$8,000 at the Windy City Bank. He was indicted and released on \$10,000 bond and he got liberty by paying over some \$12,000 of his racetrack winnings. From Chicago Kyle journeyed to New York, where he at once secured a responsible position in a big concern and within three weeks, it is alleged, was short in his accounts some thousands of dollars.

The engine at the plant of the Collins & Rudy Lumber Company "ran through" its Friday. Fortunately no one was hurt, but the accident will stop the mill for several days and entail a cost of about \$500.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.

Mr. Matthew Huffman Meets With a Serious Mishap.

Mr. Matthew Huffman and son, who live at Shellrock, were coming in this morning in a buggy with vegetables and produce for market, and when opposite the Collins & Rudy Planing Mills the horse took fright, dashed into the curb, and threw both the occupants out and wrecked the buggy.

Mr. Huffman was quite seriously hurt about the head, but his son escaped injury.

A woman never or rarely knows the meaning of happiness and content until she is the mother of a healthy, happy child. The child depends on the health of the mother, both mentally and physically. Most all of women's greatest weakness and particularly the weakness that most strongly influences the health of children comes from some derangement or disease of the digestive system. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will cure troubles of this nature. It should be taken regularly by every woman during the entire period of gestation. It will strengthen the child and insure the health of the parent and child, and insures the health of both mother and child.

Send 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only, and receive free a copy of Dr. Pierce's Medical Advice. Address: World Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Association is now paying out over Fifteen Thousand Dollars saved in this way, not waiting until September, allowing the Shareholders Three Dollars per share premium. Now is the time to begin to lay by something for a rainy day.

For Paris Green that will kill and not fatten insects go to Chenoweth's.

"WINE DICK" KYLE.

The Wonderful Career of a Former Resident of Lexington.

The recent failure at Cincinnati of the Anderson-Harris Carriage Company for \$90,000, recalls the remarkable career of Dick Kyle, who was born and died near Lewisburg, this county.

This firm a few years ago was victimized to the extent of nearly \$90,000 by Kyle, who within a few years rose from the position of Bookkeeper to Vice-President and Secretary. This doubtless was the cause that led to the failure. The peculiar ways of Kyle, it seems, were undetected for a long time, and the exact amount of his shortage was never fully known, even by his employers. It was charged at the time that Kyle was even loaning the firm its own money, which he claimed was made in a side business issue of his own in the way of a lumber business, with an office at Fifth and Main.

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He was arrested, and while on his way returning from a hearing in the Record er's Court to the Tombs in charge of a guard, he encountered a variety across in the employ of Kester & Bial, whom he knew.

The girl greeted him most cordially and at her suggestion the trio went to a place near by to enjoy a cold bottle. While in a room there the actress indulged in some high kicking and at Kyle's suggestion the guard got up and crossed the room to pull a blind down. As the unoccupied guard was thus engaged Kyle dashed out of the room. The nervous actress caught the guard in her arms and attempted to pursue Kyle and held him securely, despite his vigorous efforts for release, until Dick had got a start; that enabled him to elide all efforts to catch him.

The last heard of Kyle he was in South Africa, whence the actress has accompanied him.

For Paris Green that will kill and not fatten insects go to Chenoweth's.

Consult Us

At any time about anything you want to know concerning our stock of Watches, Jewelry and Silverware. You'll always find us at your service gladly, whenever you are at a loss what to give for a Wedding, Engagement, Anniversary or other gift occasion. Perhaps our suggestion may prove a valuable assistant. We have lots of things to choose from. Quality shines through all, and the prices are synonymous with economy.

Watch Repairing

Did you say? Well, yes, that's one of our specialties. If your watch can't be made to keep time bring it to us and repairs will cost you nothing if we don't make it do so to your satisfaction.

BALLENGER, the Jeweler.

PASSED EXAMINATION.

Full List of Pupils Who Passed in District No. 2.

Below is the list of pupils in District No. 2 who passed in their annual examination:

Grade A.

Edward Davidson, Lydia Johnson,

William Lurtry, Helen Newell,

Earl Watkins.

Grade B.

Edward Bunting, Bertha Britton,

Albertine Cole, Olive Greenwood,

James M. Hines, Nellie Smith.

Grade C.

Charles Ballenger, Lydia Gandy,

William Gandy, Minnie Gunn,

John Gandy, Lydia Gandy,

Charles Gandy, Minnie Gandy,

John Gandy, Minnie Gandy,

Lee Schatzmann.

Grades D to Grade G.

Myron Harris, Lydia Diehl,

William Moran, Emma Gunn,

Lowry Orr, Lydia Gandy,

James Rasp, Lydia Gandy,

James Molen, Lydia Gandy.

Grade E to Grade F.

Howard Cochrane, Lydia Ballenger,

Willie Olds, Lydia Ballenger,

Lowry Orr, Lydia Ballenger,

Edith Frederick, Lydia Ballenger,

Hickman Kauson, Lydia Ballenger,

Edith Frederick, Lydia Ballenger,

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JENNY'S COMING HOME TO-DAY.

Guess you know it by my face—
By the roses round the place;
By the birds in blossoms sweet;
By the birds that sing free;
By the whispers of the May—
Jenny's coming home to-day!

Jenny's coming home! O what
Sweet roses with her words
Winds from windows of the west;
Her bright curl to my breast;
Hush!—it's a secret—
Jenny's coming home to-day!

With the weary time would go
Faster than a river's flow;
Every hour my heart beat
Till her eyes face to face!
Only this I sing or say:
Jenny's coming home to-day!

Jenny's coming home! It seems
Like a dream I've had in dream;
Like a faint, far, soothng note
From an unseen thrush's throat;
All the world is hush—
Jenny's coming home to-day!

Jenny's coming home! Her eyes
Make the sunlight in life's skies;
When her smile comes on me
When her dear arms necklace me!
Sweetest music of the Muses
Jenny's coming home to-day!

—Frank J. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

THE POOR OLD MAN.

A small illustration of an elderly man with a long white beard, wearing a simple robe, sitting in a chair and looking down with a sad expression.

N^o elderly man shabbily attired was seen walking through one of the fashionable streets of a large city one cold Dec. in b^r day. His coat was of a coarse gray and had seen hard service.

The t^r a v e l r walked slowly along, examining care fully as he passed the names on the different door plates. He finally paused before a small, shabby exterior, which, if we may credit the testimony of the plate upon the door, was occupied by Alexander Beaumont.

"Alexander Beaumont! Yes, that's the name," murmured the traveler to himself as he ascended the steps and rang the doorbell.

His question was answered by a foot man, who, after a moment's scrutiny, said, roughly: "Well, what do you want?"

"Is Mr. Beaumont at home?" asked the man, without heeding the interrogative.

"No, he is not."

"Then perhaps I can see his wife?"

"I think it is very doubtful, but I will go and see."

The old man withdrew without asking the name of the visitor, though the day was very cold and his clothing seemed to be hardly sufficient to protect him from its inclemency.

Mrs. Beaumont was reclining on a sofa in a room handsomely furnished. The last new magazine was in her hands, and she was half-lidly glancing over its pages. She was interrupted in her reading by the entrance of the servant.

"Well, what now?" she inquired.

"You're a man, I'm downstairs who wants to see your wife?"

"Mad! A gentleman, you mean?"

"No, m'am," said Charles, stoutly; "he isn't a gentleman at all; he has got on an old gray coat, and he has no gloves on."

"You didn't show him into the parlor, did you?"

The man shook his head.

"You did right, and you had better tell him that I am not at home."

"Mrs. Beaumont is not at home," said Charles, reappearing at the door.

"I suppose you are the old man?" said the old man. "I think she will see me when she learns who I am. Tell her I am her husband's uncle and my name is Henry Beaumont."

The man servant returned and delivered the message.

"Oh, henmen!" said the mistress.

"It isn't old fellow who strolled off years ago nobody knows where. I did hope he never would come back again. And now I suppose he is a poor rat and wants help. Well, he won-



"ARE YOU MRS. BEAUMONT?"

get it if I can help it, but I suppose me him."

She descended the stairs and received the old man at the door.

"Are you Mrs. Beaumont?" he inquired.

"Yes, I am the wife of Mr. Beaumont, and I suppose you from your language you are."

"His Uncle Henry! Ah, me! I have been gone so long, you know, it does not good to return to my relatives."

The old man's features worked visibly as thoughts of the past came over his mind. Mrs. Beaumont stood holding the door, as if waiting for him to depart. She did not give him any invitation to enter.

"In your husband's wait?" inquired the woman, her heart throbbed. He accepted an invitation to enter and refresh himself.

"He is. If you have any message for him you may leave it with me and I will deliver it," said Mrs. Beaumont.

"You may tell him I have called," said the visitor in a disconsolate tone, "and that I would have liked to have seen him."

"I will tell him," said the lady, as she was about to close the door. "Hold! There is one question more. What has become of Alexander's sister Anna?"

"I don't know much about her," was the rather disdainful reply, "but I think she married a clerk or some such person. His name is Lowe and he lives in Norton street. Is that all?"

"That is all."

The old man turned his steps toward the street indicated with many forebodings; left his second visit might be as unwelcome as the first.

"Charles," said Mrs. Beaumont, as she closed the door, "if that old man comes again be sure and not forget to tell him I am not at home."

We are now introduced to the old man, who is the two-story dwelling occupied by William Lowe either handsome or costly. It was marked, however, by an air of neatness which indicated that its tenants were not regard less of outward appearance.

We are now invited to introduce the reader to a little sitting-room, where Mrs. Lowe and her three children were seated. The furniture, though of a kind that would hardly be selected for a drawing-room, had a comfortable, homelike appearance, which amply satisfied the old man's desire to detect their happiness from a higher or less matchable force than outside. Mrs. Lowe was engaged in an employment which is tabooed in all fashionable society—that is, darning stockings.

Emma, a girl of ten, was brushing the hearth, which the ashes from the previous evening's fire had almost burned, had somewhat disordered, while, who was two years younger, was reading. Charley, a little cogre of five, who had a smiling face which could not help looking roguish, was strumming the guitar. Very much, though the purchase of poor old Mr. Lowe had quietly settled himself down to pleasant dreams on the hearthrug.

All at once a loud knock was heard at the door.

"Emma," said the mother, "you may go to the door and see who it is, and invite him in if it is a lady."

Emma immediately obeyed her mother's directions.

"Is Mrs. Lowe at home?" inquired Henry Beaumont, as he was.

"Yes, sir," said Emma; "please walk up the steps, sir."

She ushered the old man into the comfortable sitting-room where Mrs. Lowe was seated to receive him.

"I believe," he said, "I'm not mistaken in thinking that your name before marriage was Anna Beaumont."

"Yes, sir, that's my name," said the old man, who had no recollection of an uncle that wandered away from home and friends and from whom no tidings have come for many a long year."

"Yes, sir. I remember him well—my Uncle Henry—and I have many times I could hear something from him. Can you give me any information from him?"

"I can—for I am he."

"You, my uncle?" said Mrs. Lowe, in surprise. "Then, indeed, you are well known. Emma, bring your father's slippers and arm-chair and place it close to the fire, and, Mary, bring your father's slippers, for I am sure your dear uncle must long to get off those heavy boots. And now, uncle, when you are quite rested, I must demand a recital of your adventures."

"I am, sir," said Charles, stoutly; "but I am a gentleman at all times."

"Next door neighbors!" exclaimed Mrs. Beaumont, in amazement. "What do you mean?"

"Is it possible that you have not heard of their good fortune?" Mrs. Lowe's

home. Soon after the evening meal he rose to depart.

"Surely you are not going," said his niece; "you must henceforth take up your abode with us."

"We will not do that; and if you don't think you will get tired of me perhaps I will come. But I have hired a lodging and undoubtedly must remain in it for a few days."

"But you will call in every day and make yourself perfectly at home, even before you come to stay," persisted his niece.

"Be sure of that."

In accordance with his promise next day at 11 o'clock, and was received as cordially as he had been. He had brought with him a few novelties when a rat was heard at the door. Mrs. Lowe held two men who had just driven up in a wagon.

"Where is the piano to be put in?" they inquired.

"It's all right," said a loud voice behind him.

She turned around in amazement.

"You know," continued the uncle, "that I have come to live with you, and I thought I would pay my board in advance; that is to say, as you've got a house, I thought for charmin' the 'fate' had given cause for chargin'.

The viscount of the monach to Europe, the reforms instituted at home, especially the Europeanizing of the capital and the introduction of improvements, have one and the same object: to return to the most powerful "mullah."

"What are you wealthy, uncle?"

"Ten years in the East Indies for nothing," he said, "and I have had the good fortune to put on the appearance of a poor man, and so test the affection and disinterestedness of my relations. Of them, however, I found not at home. I am happy to find myself at home with the other."

Let us return to the aristocratic Mrs. Beaumont, who, a few days succeeding the events here recorded, was in her drawing room receiving calls.

"By the way," said a fashionable visitor, "I am to have your relatives the Lowe's for my next-door neighbors."

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"I

EXTRA EDITION SATURDAY.
THOMAS A. DAVIS,
EDITOR AND OWNER.

OFFICE—Public Ledger, Building No. 10 Main
Third Floor.

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WE'RE FOR AMERICA & AMERICANS!

"Advance Agent of Prosperity."

Our Next President.


WILLIAM MCKINLEY
of Ohio.

Vice-President.
GARRET A. HOBART
of New Jersey.

SOMEBODY is grooming somebody else for Kentucky's next Republican Governor, when nearly everybody knows and everybody ought to know that Captain SAM. H. STONE has a copper-riveted cinch on the place.

ALL Democrats who have a sound currency for the people—a dollar for the workingman that is just as good as the dollar of the millionaire—can stand squarely on the platform adopted by the Republicans at St. Louis.

We are a continent, not an island; our resources are plural, not singular. In a speech made in 1844, Webster said that he defied anyone to convert with our early history from 1787 to 1789 to deny that Protection was not the leading motive in the formation of the new Government. One of the first acts of Congress was a Tariff act, passed July 4th, 1789, and being moderately Protective, it was a Declaration of Independence from the industrial domination of Great Britain.

In 1892 the demagogues hoodwinked the people into voting for Free-trade. Republican protests and arguments against the fallacy went for naught. The disastrous result is now known and acknowledged by all considerate men. And now, in 1896, the same demagogues, with a lot of able recruits, are urging the masses to vote for the free coinage of silver. If the protests of the Republicans and sound money Democrats against this latter folly go unheeded, the free soups of the last three years will be increased an hundred fold.

The Republican Convention starts out by saying: "We are unalterably opposed to every measure calculated to debase our currency"—and this in the face of the fact that they debased silver—more than one-half of our currency in 1873. That's enough. The people can tell what has been done and know what will be done.—*Doer News.*

This is a fair specimen of the "rot" that is being doled out to unthinking readers by the Populistic press and *Parson Douglae.*

So far from "debasing" our currency, the Republican party has made every dollar of silver just as good as a dollar of gold; and there are today in the United States Treasury \$410,586,116.00 in silver coin and bars, against \$165,464,659 in gold and \$161,775,948 in paper—or \$180,264,600 more of silver than of gold and paper combined!

And every silver dollar is just as good as every gold dollar.

Does this look like silver had been "debased"?

It's the free coinage cranks that have set out to debase silver; and unless restrained they will do it by flooding the country with it until it will be on a par with the paper issues of the war-time.

HIBERGERED HART.

The Locals Found Him for a Score of 16 to 7.

Hiberged.

And broken-Harted.

The Bond Hills took their departure yesterday for home.

Willing to feel thankful that the Locals had mercy enough on them to not allow them to go home with a coat of whitewash.

Hart, the brother of the Hart that the St. Louis Brown have had to weld together so often, was in the box for the visitors, and he made a "face" exhibition of himself, holding the Mayville team down to about fourteen hits.

Elberfeld, for the visitors, played a good game, and showed plainly that he could hold up his end with the stick.

The Locals went out to make up for what they didn't do the day before, and they succeeded in great shape.

Every man on the team hit the ball, and several seemed not to be satisfied unless they "killed" it for two-baggers and singles. Hot tomals liners and dog-fennel harvester were so numerous that the scorer had to use the whitewash bucket and home plate to mark 'em up.

Newton pitched a good game, and had he straightened out just once there never would have been a Bond Hill got any farther than the start.

The whole team was full of gingers, and when they go out with that great quantity they will do the work.

And best of all, there was a fair and square Umpire in the box, which made the game all the more interesting. When fair people go out to see a game of ball they expect to see it played on the square, and not have one man stand up and "roast" the players and then hide behind the flimsy excuse "I did the best I knew how."

In the name of all that's good and fair, if a man doesn't know the game let him stay out of the umpire's box, as that is the most responsible position in the whole game.

The following is the score:

A. B. R. IR. P. O. A. E.
Laurensback, a. s. 6 1 1 1 1 1
Currie, c. 6 4 1 6 1 1
Currie, f. 1 1 1 1 1 1
Lever, f. 5 3 2 1 0 1
Lucas, b. 4 2 0 15 0 1
Sutherland, b. 4 1 9 3 0 1
Wadsworth, a. f. 5 1 2 0 0 0
Hogers, r. f. 4 1 2 0 0 0
Newton, p. 5 1 1 0 4 0
——— 44 15 27 27 15 2
A. B. R. IR. P. O. A. E.
Renne, s. s. 5 1 0 0 1 1
J. Cornelia, b. 4 3 2 11 0 1
Elberfeld, c. 5 1 2 3 1 0
Elberfeld, f. 5 1 2 3 1 0
Meyers, c. f. 5 0 2 1 1 0
Spanier, 2b. 4 0 0 2 1 0
Kaufman, r. f. 4 0 0 2 0 1
Hart, p. 4 0 0 6 0 0
McCain, i. f. 4 0 0 6 0 0
——— 45 15 27 27 15 2
Mayville... 3 0 0 0 1 2 9 0 0 3 0 2 —
Bond Hill... 3 0 0 0 1 2 9 0 0 3 0 2 —
Eared runs—Mayville 7, Bond Hill 2. Two-bags—Hillers, Currie, Currie, Wadsworth. Stolen bases—Hillers, Elberfeld, Meyers, Kauflman. Double plays—Hart to Spanier to Cornelius. Balls on balls—Newton 20, off Hart 2. Hit by pitcher—Hart. Struck out—Newton 6, by Hart 3. Passed ball—Elberfeld. Wind pitch—Hart. Time of game—1:30. Umpire—Ben Cox.

SHORTHOPS.

Tuesday's game will be a hummer. The Locals completely broke a Hart yesterday.

The Knoxville Indians will be here the second week in July.

It was a good game, and those who failed to go out are now sorry.

If the dogfennel was harvested there'd be more room for the fielders.

The Portmouth team will be here Tuesday and Wednesday for a couple of games, and the way they will smash them will be a sensation.

There weren't so many "reserved seats" in the trees adjoining the Ball Park, there might be more occupants of the grandstand.

The railroad company will not reserve any more seats on the stock-cars as gondolas for the roasters. They'll have to take to the knot hole again.

A report reached this city yesterday afternoon that it was the seventh inning nine runs had been made, the Mayville at the bat, nobody out and nobody going to ground, and it did look that way for a while.

The Locals have signed Elberfeld, the younger who played with the Bond Hills. He caught yesterday's game. This is the little phenom the Texas and Southern League had a spot over, and had to call in a third party to decide who should have him. He has an eye on him; he is a splendid batter and an infelder he has few equals. He is a regular ace-up 'em-at short or third, and with him the Locals are now in a position to win any game they play.

Captain Thomas P. Leathers, the veterans' steambooster, mention of whose

having been run down by a bicycle was made a few days in front of S. C. Hickerson's grocery on Erie street Friday morning. No identity as yet.

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KENTUCKY NEWS.

The Latest News From All Parts of the Commonwealth.

GENERAL RAID

To Be Made Against Insurance Agents.

FRANKFORT, Ky., June 26.—Insurance Commissioner Commingore has been investigating the complaints made by agents of the wholesale overhead insurance writing by the fire companies of other states, which has been used to incite the aid of the law to prevent the continuance of the same. It has been charged that by failing to credit Kentucky with these overhead premiums it has been made to appear that the overhead premium is much larger than it really ought to be and gives the insurance companies some show of justification in raising the rate in Kentucky.

By this time the state is in need of its share of these premiums as all local agents are required to report their premium receipts. Hence the commissioner is doubly anxious to stop this evasion of the law, and if he succeeds it may result in having insurance rates in Kentucky reduced.

ALL DROWNED,

And Fishermen Found the Bodies of Three Boys Missing From Home.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., June 26.—The disappearance of three boys who, it was thought, ran away from home, was cleared up Thursday morning, when a fisherman found their clothing on the shore of the Ohio river.

The bodies were recovered by a crew from the Life Saving station. The victims were George Gibbons, 10 years, 1417 Seventh street; Patrick Charles Dugan, 10 years, 1418 Seventh street; Willie Lee, 10 years, 1419 Seventh street. The boys ran away from home, and no trace of them could be found. Neither could swim. It is supposed they were wading and stepped over their depth from a ledge of rock.

KENTUCKY DISTILLERS

Signing the Agreement to Suspend Operations for Two Years.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., June 26.—Col. J. B. Weller, president of the instance of the Kentucky Distillers' association, has signed the agreement to suspend operations from July 1, 1898, to January 1, 1899.

Four-fifths of the distillers in the country were present and signed the agreement.

New Kentucky Postmasters.

WASHINGTON, June 26.—The following four-class postmasters for Kentucky were confirmed Friday morning:

J. B. Bratcher, Leach, Grayson county.

J. W. Bratcher, Leach, Grayson county.

S. P. Murphy, Lawrenceburg, Lawrence county.

J. E. Burton, St. Marys, Meigs county.

W. H. Clegg, Covington, Kenton county.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Govt. Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE



The Editor of "The Lepanto" is not responsible for opinions expressed by Correspondents, but nothing reflecting upon the character of any person will be admitted to these columns.

Correspondents will please send Letters to us in a few words as possible. We want news in this department, and not advertising notices or political arguments.

SPRINGDALE SPLINTERS.

A Writer Who Dies to the Last, Regardless Where the Chips Fall.

Mr. A. Gould of Chicago was here Wednesday.

Mr. J. F. Hook made a business trip to Manchester Wednesday.

Mr. U. P. Dugay returned Thursday from a trip to Flemington.

ABERDEEN AMENITIES.

Gathering From the Greene Green of All This Country Round About.

See Hudson's bill of fare in The Greene Green this week.

Mr. A. Ellis will be Friday for Georgetown, O., on a business trip.

Mr. Kahn of Cincinnati was the guest of A. L. Hudson Thursday.

Charles Cooper left for Newport, where he will remain during the summer.

George Midgall is laid up from a slight injury received a few days ago while working on the roof of his home.

The boys—Gib, Jim and George—did come back, although many of their friends predicted they would not.

Arthur Cunningham is home from Cincinnati, where he has been for the past year working at the barber business.

Frost, A. D., Our Correspondent.

Miss Blanche Wilson will return home in a few days.

The many friends of Mrs. William Riggs will be glad to know she is improving.

Mrs. Bettie Sherburn has received a good school in Robertson county for the coming term.

Miss Stella Charles, who is to spend the summer with her sister, Mrs. John Schults, arrived yesterday morning.

Quite a goodly number from here attended the clover exercises at the Academy of Vistation Friday morning.

The Academy School, which has been in charge of Mr. Yancey, closed yesterday. The course was a thorough one, and the teachers have all been greatly benefited.

Mrs. Anna Hudson, who is now teaching negroes for Mr. John Johnson of Louisville during the long absence from the city, will have charge of one of the departments of the Minerva schools the coming session.

Unfortunately there are a great many occasions during the year when we must serve as food for gourmets, and there would be many silent tongue if all would bear the infliction, "Ye who are without sin cast the first stone."

SUNDAY-SCHOOL CONVENTION.

Program of the Approaching Meeting at Hebrew Church.

Below is the program of the Mason County Sunday-School Union Convention, to be held at Hebrew Church on Friday, June 26th, 1896.

Morning Session.

9:30—Song Service.
9:45—Invocation, Rev. T. B. Cook.
9:45—Bible Reading, Rev. J. W. Asbury.
9:55—One minute reports from the schools.

10:15—Reports of the various organizations of Kentucky Sunday-School Union, John L. Hunter.
10:30—Defects in Sunday-School Management: Their Cause and Cure, Rev. W. O. Cooper.

11:45—General discussion of above topic.
11:55—Music.

11:55—How to Grade the Sunday-School.

Professor J. W. Asbury.

11:55—General discussion of above topic.

11:55—Music.

11:55—Music.